

LIVELY ACTION-
PACKED JOINTS!

SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS



JAN.

10c

IN CANADA

15c



MAGNO & DAVEY · MR. RISK · THE SWORD
AND OTHER FAST-MOVING STORIES



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MAGNO AND DAVEY



IT WAS A SIMPLE CHEMICAL FORMULA INTENDED TO AID MANKIND'S FIGHT AGAINST SICKNESS AND DISEASE...BUT IN THE HANDS OF THE CLOWN, IT BECAME A HORRIBLE, SILENT AND INVISIBLE WEAPON OF EVIL, DESTINED TO SWEEP SCORES OF INNOCENT VICTIMS INTO PREMATURE GRAVES...AND THE TWO MOST PROMINENT HEADSTONES WERE CHISELED: **MAGNO AND DAVEY!**

IN HIS SPECIAL LABORATORY AT ONE OF THE NATION'S LARGEST CHEMICAL PLANT.. WORLD FAMOUS SCIENTIST, LEW SUMMERS MAKES A FINAL TEST...

IF MY FORMULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THIS INVISIBLE GAS WILL KILL ALMOST ALL KNOWN DISEASE GERMS! WHAT A BLESSING THAT WILL BE TO MANKIND!



IT WORKS! I WAS RIGHT! THIS GAS WILL BE THE TALK OF THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD!



NEXT DAY, MAGNO AND DAVE ARE LISTENING TO A NEWS BROADCAST...

THIS NEW DISINFECTANT IS BEING PUT INTO MASS PRODUCTION AT THE CROOKED CREEK PLANT OF THE GAMBLE CHEMICAL COMPANY!

WOW!
THAT'S SOME
INVENTION.
HUH,
MAGNO?

RIGHT, DAVEY!
AND THE
WONDERFUL
PART OF IT IS
THAT IT'S
PERFECTLY
HARMLESS TO
HUMAN BEINGS!

MIKE GAMBLE,
PRESIDENT OF THE
COMPANY, ANNOUNCED
THAT THE NEW D.T.D.
GAS WOULD BE
SUPPLIED AT COST
TO THE ARMED
SERVICES, NEITHER
THE INVENTOR OR
COMPANY WILL
PROFIT FROM IT.

THAT'S
WHAT
I CALL
REAL
PATRIOTISM!

CAN YOU
IMAGINE
WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN IF
THE CLOWN
WAS IN ON
THAT DEAL?

BUT AT THAT INSTANT, IN A HIDEOUT IN BIGTOWN...

THIS D.T.D. GAS WILL
REMAIN SUSPENDED
IN THE AIR FOR
MANY HOURS AT A
TIME...

THE FOOLS! CAN'T THEY SEE
WHAT ELSE THEY CAN DO
WITH SUCH AN INVENTION AS
THAT? HA, HA! I THINK I SHALL
ENLIGHTEN THAT IDIOTIC
CHEMIST!

UNLESS I AM VERY WRONG - AND I SELDOM
AM! THAT D.T.D. CAN BE THE STEPPING
STONE TO MORE
POWER THAN A
MORTAL EVER
DREAMED OF!

THAT NIGHT, AS LEN SUMMERS COMPLETES
WORKING PLANS FOR THE PRODUCTION
OF HIS CHEMICAL DISCOVERY....

LET'S SEE, NOW... WE'LL RUN THE
ASCETIC ACID INTO PLANT THROUGH
HERE AND COMBINE IT WITH ARGENATE
IN THE NUMBER 6 BUILDING! THEN...

A SUDDEN NOISE BEHIND HIM, AND LEN WHIRLS TO SEE....

THE CLOWN!! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
HERE? WHAT DO
YOU WANT? HOW--

AS A MAN OF SCIENCE MR. SUMMERS, YOU
SHOULD KNOW ENOUGH TO ASK ONE
QUESTION AT A TIME... ALLOW ME TO
PRESENT MY PLAN TO YOU IN AN ORDERLY
AND SCIENTIFIC MANNER!



WHAT PLAN COULD YOU HAVE THAT WOULD POSSIBLY INTEREST ME? YOU ----

NOW, NOW! BEFORE YOU LOSE YOUR HEAD, LET ME PROCEED! I COME TO DISCUSS THE FORMULA OF YOUR NEW D.T.D. GAS!!



YOU ARE A FOOL TO GIVE AWAY THIS MARVELOUS INVENTION SUMMERS! HAVING DONE SO NOW BUT WHAT IS TO PREVENT YOU FROM MAKING A FORTUNE, SIMPLY BY ALTERING THAT FORMULA JUST A TRIFLE?



WELL, I COULD USE SOME MONEY! THERE'S NO DENYING THAT-IF OLD MAN GAMBLE HADN'T INSISTED ON MAKING THIS A NON-PROFIT PROPOSITION, I WOULD HAVE PATENTED THIS GAS!!

EXACTLY! NOW, THEN LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!



IS IT NOT CORRECT TO ASSUME THAT YOU ADD A CHEMICAL TO THIS INVISIBLE GAS WHICH THEN KILLS INSECTS? AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT, BUT WHAT IS TO PREVENT THE ADDITION OF A DEADLY POISON TO THAT GAS?

YOU MEAN----



AT THIS MOMENT, PRESIDENT GAMBLE DECIDES TO DROP BY THE LAB----

WELL WE COULD SUBSTITUTE A POISON, IT WOULD BE INVISIBLE IN THE AIR-WHEN RELEASED IT WOULD KILL INSTANTLY!

WHAT TH...? WONDER WHO'S IN THERE WITH LEW?



LEW! WHAT-WHY-IT'S ---THE CLOWN!

MR. GAMBLE, I PRESUME! HOW UNFORTUNATE YOU SHOULD HAVE CALLED JUST NOW!!





WELL, I GUESS YOU HAVE
ME THIS TIME, MAGNO!
YOU'RE JUST LUCKY!!



NOW IF HE
DOESN'T HEAR ME
FOR A SECOND...



SUMMERS! YOU'RE
IN ON THIS, TOO?

YOU'LL NEVER
LIVE TO
IDENTIFY ME!
HERE-TAKE
THIS!!



SEE HOW YOU
LIKE AN ACID
BATH, HERO!

HA, HA! NICE WORK
SUMMERS! COME
ON!



DAVEY!-DAVEY!
STOP 'EM!
THEY'RE GETTING
AWAY!

HA, HA! LOUDER,
MAGNO! LOUDER AND
FUNNIER, IF POSSIBLE!



SOMETIME LATER...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED, MAGNO? I DON'T REMEMBER A THING!

LOOKS LIKE WE WERE A COUPLE OF SUCKERS FOR A FEW FAST BALLS, KID! LEW KNOCKED YOU OUT AND THEN THREW ACID IN MY FACE!

LUCKILY, I GOT MOST OF IT OFF IN TIME WITH SOME WATER! BUT NOW THEY'RE BOTH GONE AND WE'RE A COUPLE OF THE BOYS WHO CAME IN SECOND! NOTHING TO DO NOW BUT TRY TO PICK UP A CLUE!

NEXT DAY IN CLOWN'S SECRET HIDEOUT—

AHA! YOU MANAGED TO OBTAIN THE NECESSARY CHEMICALS AT THE SHOP?

I'VE GOT 'EM, CLOWN! WE'LL HAVE OUR D.T.D. IN ITS NEW FORM IN NO TIME AT ALL!

HOW'S IT COMING? HAVE YOU ADDED THE POISON YET?

SURE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SEAL THE STUFF IN ONE OF THESE SMALL TUBES AND IT'S ALL SET!

THERE WE ARE! THERE'S ENOUGH D.T.D. IN HERE TO KILL A STADIUM FULL OF PEOPLE!

AND YET WE CAN ENTER THE GAME AREA AND REMAIN UNHARMED WITH THESE SMALL CAPSULES IN OUR NOSTRILS! VERY GOOD SUMMERS, WONDERFUL!

NOW! WHAT'S OUR FIRST MOVE, CLOWN?

IT'S ALL VERY SIMPLE! WE NEED FUNDS, FIRST OF ALL—SO OUR FIRST JOB IS TO OBTAIN THEM! A BANK IS THE LOGICAL PLACE... TOMORROW WE STRIKE AT THE FIRST NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY!

BUT LATER THAT NIGHT, THE CLOWN SECRETLY REMOVES THE FILTERS FROM LEW'S PROTECTIVE MASK—

NEXT MORNING, SHORTLY AFTER THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OPENS...

THIS SHOULD BE EASY LIKE TAKING CANDY AWAY FROM A BABY! ALL I DO IS WALK IN HERE ----

REMOVE THE CORK AND DROP THE FLASK IN HERE!



NOT A SOUL NOTICED ME! THIS IS TOO PERFECT TO BE TRUE! NOW IN A FEW MINUTES WE SHALL RETURN! COLLECT A FORTUNE!

DID YOU PLANT IT? DID ALL GO AS WE PLANNED?

EVERYTHING IS SET, CLOWN! LET'S PUT THOSE FILTER PLUGS IN OUR NOSES AND GET GOING!



HERE YOU ARE! HA, HA! BUT WITH THE FILTERS REMOVED, YOU FOOL!

MEANTIME, INSIDE THE BANK, INNOCENT CITIZENS ARE DYING A HORRIBLE DEATH AS SUMMERS' INVISIBLE D.T.D. TAKES ITS TOLL ----





LISTEN! DO
YOU HEAR
WHAT I
HEAR?

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING
MAGNO! LET'S GO!

THAT'S THE
SIGNAL FOR
SOMETHING
TERRIFIC
BEING PULLED!

I NEVER SAW IT TO
FAIL! THAT MEANS
THE CLOWN'S
SOMEWHERE
AROUND!

LOOKS LIKE THAT'S
WHERE ALL THE
TROUBLE IS!

A BANK! WOULDN'T
YOU JUST KNOW
IT!

WELL, MRS MCGUIRE'S SON WAS NEVER
THE ONE TO WAIT FOR DEVELOPMENTS!
IF THAT CLOWN IS IN THERE, I'LL
GO AND GET 'IM!

HALT! STAY WHERE
YOU ARE OR I'LL
SHOOT YOU FULL
OF...AG-UGH!

HA! HA! HA!
ONCE A COP-
ALWAYS A
FOOL!

AH-SAFE! NOBODY TO STOP ME ANYWHERE!
BUT-WH-WHAT-MAGNO AN' DANVEY AGAIN!
BUT THIS TIME I SHALL MAKE GOOD
WITH MY ESCAPE!

SPRINTING DOWN THE ALLEY, THE CLOWN MAKES HIS ESCAPE THROUGH VACANT BUILDINGS---

AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER...

HE'S DOWN THIS ALLEY, SOMEWHERE!

HA, HA! THE FOOLS! LET THEM SEARCH THE ALLEY ALL DAY! I HAD THIS ALL PLANNED! NOW TO DRIVE TO THE PLANT AND LOAD UP WITH THE D.T.D.! ENOUGH CHEMICALS TOO--TO DEVASTATE THE EARTH!

THIS BUILDING WOULD BE JUST THE PLACE HE'D GO FOR!

MAGNO! LOOK! OUT FRONT THERE! THE CLOWN'S GETTING AWAY IN THAT CAR!

WE'LL JUST TRAIL THAT HOT POTATO AND SEE WHERE HE'S HEADED FOR!

TWO BITS SAYS THAT HE'S HEADED FOR THE CHEMICAL PLANT! REMEMBER--IT'S CLOSED DOWN TODAY!

IT WILL BE JUST A MATTER OF MINUTES UNTIL I COMPLETE MY WORK HERE-- THEN ANY SECLUDED SPOT WILL DO FOR A HIDEOUT!

REACHING THE LABORATORY THE CLOWN QUICKLY BEGINS TO ASSEMBLE HIS NECESSARY MATERIALS...

HYDROCHLORIC ACID... ACETIC ACID... POWDERED LEAD... CALCIUM... THAT'S ALL I NEED! NOW TO GO INTO THE MIXING ROOM!



I'LL HAVE TO GO UP ON THE CATWALK TO GET SOME OF THAT TUOLENE FROM THOSE BIG VATS! THAT'S ONE THING THAT CAN'T BE MADE EXCEPT IN A BIG PLANT LIKE THIS!



THERE HE IS, ON THE CATWALK!

COME ON! LET'S GET HIM! HE DOESN'T KNOW WE'RE HERE YET!



OKAY, WISE GUY! HERE'S THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU!

YOU AGAIN! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME THIS TIME!



STOP! LOOKOUT, FOR THAT VAT!



WITHOUT HESITATION THE CLOWN DIVES--

GREAT CEESE! THAT STUFF IN THERE WILL DISSOLVE A HUMAN AS IF IT WERE A LUMP OF SUGAR!

HOLY COW! HE'S OFF HIS NOODLE AT LAST! BUT WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE!

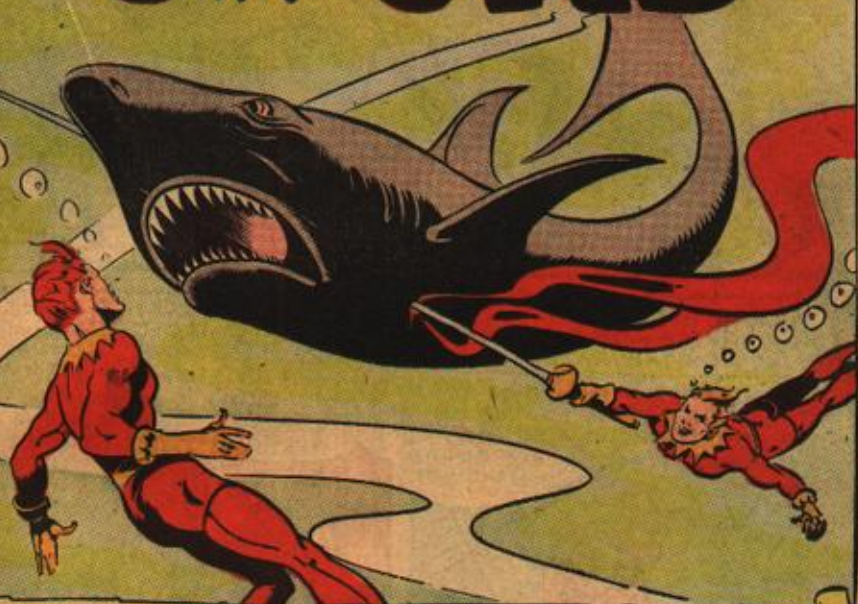


BUY BONDS

AND STAMPS TO KEEP OUT THE AXIS TRAMPS!

The

SWORD



ONE BY ONE, THE BADLY NEEDED SUPPLY SHIPS LEAVING THE HARBOR FOR THE OVERSEAS FIGHTING FRONTS WERE BLOWN TO BITS WITHOUT A TRACE ... AND BEHIND IT ALL ARTHUR LAKE AND LANCE LARTER COULD HEAR THE MOCKING JUBILANT LAUGH OF THE GENIUS ! BUT HOW COULD THEY HOPE TO STOP THIS TERRIFIC TOLL OF HUMAN LIVES WHEN THEY TOO WERE SLATED TO MEET AN EARLY DEATH IN THE SHARK-INFESTED WATERS OF THE GENIUS' UNDERSEA DOMAIN OF DOOM !!

IN THE LAKESIDE HARBOR ...

I HOPE THIS CONVOY HAS BETTER LUCK THAN THE LAST ONE-!

YOU SAID IT ! THREE SHIPS WENT DOWN IN THE HARBOR !

THERE THEY GO !

I'M NOT STICKIN' AROUND TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS THIS TIME ! THOSE TUBS ARE LOADED WITH DYNAMITE !

I BETTER GET TO THE GENIUS AND TELL HIM TO START GETTIN' READY TO PICK OFF THEM BOATS NOW!

HM! WONDER IF THAT FELLOW HOLDS THE CLUE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR? I THINK I'LL TAIL HIM AND SEE WHERE HE GOES!

MEANTIME, ARTHUR LAKE AND LANCE LARTER HAVE THEIR GLASSES TRAINED ON THE WATERFRONT...

I'M STILL POSITIVE THAT THE GENIUS IS BEHIND THESE SHIP SINKINGS!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT, PARTNER! BUT HE HASN'T TIPPED HIS HAND YET!

LANCE! LOOK! DOWN THERE BY THAT OLD WAREHOUSE! SEE THAT GUY SNEAKING ALONG TOWARDS THE HOTEL!

SURE! I SEE HIM! IS THAT THE MYSTERIOUS "MR. SMITH"? WE'VE HAD OUR EYES ON EVER SINCE THE SHIPS WENT DOWN?

NO! BUT I SEE OUR FRIEND, MR. SMITH - OR WHATEVER HIS NAME IS - TRAILING THAT OTHER GUY! SOMETHING FISHY'S GOING ON!

I THINK YOU'RE SUSPICIOUS OVER NOTHING BUT LET'S GO!

WELL, THERE GO YOUR VILLIANS INTO THE HOTEL! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

HM! GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, LANCE! CERTAINLY NOTHING THEY COULD DO ABOUT SINKING A CONVOY FROM THERE! JUST ANOTHER BUM STEER!

A FEW SECONDS LATER, IN THE HOTEL LOBBY...

I GUESS THE COAST IS CLEAR!
HERE GOES!



MAKING A PHONE CALL, IS HE? WELL,
I'LL JUST STROLL
OVER THERE!



THIS IS SURE SOME
IDEA TH' GENIUS
GOT HIMSELF! ALL
YOU DO IS PRESS
A BUTTON UP
HERE, AN'...



IT NEVER FAILS! THERE'S
TH' SECRET PASSAGEWAY!
WHAT A BRAIN THAT
GENIUS IS!



NOW TO GET DOWN
TO TH' WORKSHOP
AN' TELL TH' GENIUS
TH' GOOD
NEWS!



NOW TO EASE OVER
THERE AND GET A
LINE ON THE
GAB!





AT THAT MOMENT, MOE LYNN PAUSES AT THE NEWSTAND . . .



MEANTIME, HAVING FOLLOWED THE SECRET PASSAGEWAY TO THE GENIUS' UNDERGROUND CONTROL ROOM ...

HI-YA, GENIUS! I GOT SOME HOT NEWS FOR YOU!

YES, MUGSY? WHAT IS IT?

THAT CONVOY THAT WAS ASSEMBLIN' IN THE HARBOR IS STARTIN' TO MOVE! AN BOY! IT'S LOADED WITH AN AWFUL LOT OF BOOM-BOOM STUFF!

"GOOD WORK, MUGSY! AH! MY SENSITIZED EARPHONES GIVE ME THE LOCATION, SPEED AND SIZE OF THE SHIPS ALREADY! GOOD! GOOD!"

BUT YOUR ELECTRICAL GADGETS DIDN'T PICK UP MY APPROACH, DID THEY, GENIUS? GET 'EM UP-BOTH OF YOU!

THAT'S RIGHT, GENIUS! AND NOW--HEY!

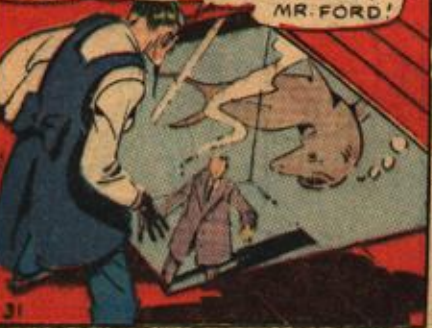
AND NOW THIS IS THE END OF THE TRAIL-FOR, YOU-MR. FORD!

HUH? HOW DID...

AH, MR. FORD, OF THE F.B.I., I BELIEVE! WELL, WELL!

AND HOW DO YOU LIKE THE LITTLE PLAYMATE WE HAVE FOR YOU? ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SHATTER THE GLASS- AND YOU ARE FINISHED! HOWEVER, I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU, MR. FORD!

LOOK BEHIND YOU, MR. FORD! YOU WILL SEE WHAT APPEARS TO BE A TORPEDO TUBE! AND IN JUST ONE SECOND, I AM RELEASING YOU INTO IT WHERE YOU WILL BE SHOT TO THE SURFACE OF THE HARBOR ... BUT THE PRESSURE IS MORE THAN ANY HUMAN CAN STAND! GOOD-BYE, MR. FORD!



MEANWHILE, MOE LYNN
HAS DECIDED TO GO
FISHING . . .

BLESS ME ! MY OLD PAL,
SEAHOOK MCGURK IS
NOWHERE IN SIGHT ! AH,
WELL, HE WON'T
MIND MY BORROWING
ONE OF HIS
TRUSTY BOATS
FOR A BIT!



THIS IS THE LIFE ! NO WORRIES - NO ONTWARD
EVENTS TO UPSET THE PEACE AND TRANQUILITY
OF THE GENTLY ROLLING SWELLS !



SUDDENLY...

ZOUNDS!



BY THE BRACE OF BRAGOONICULLIDY!
IT IS THE FELLOW WHO DIS -
APPEARED FROM THE
TELEPHONE BOOTH!



NO ! BUT - SAY !
THAT LOOKS LIKE
MOE OUT THERE
IN THAT ROWBOAT !
AND - HOLY HANNAH !
HE'S PULLED SOME-
BODY OUT OF THE
WATER ! COME
ON !

HURRY ! PHONE ...
BOOTH ... BELL ...
BUOY ...

THE POOR FELLOW IS
DEAD ! BUT WHAT WERE
THOSE WORDS ? I'D
BETTER GET TO SHORE
AND REPORT THIS
UNTIMELY OCCURRENCE !

SEE
ANYTHING
SUSPICIOUS
YET,
ARTHUR ?



SOUNDS! WHAT A HARROWING EXPERIENCE! THERE I WAS, CONTEMPLATING ..

NEVER MIND THE FANCY WORDS, MOE! WHAT HAPPENED?

PRECISELY WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO SAY! THERE I WAS, AND THERE HE WAS, AND ALL HE SAID WAS SOMETHING ABOUT A PHONE BOOTH AND A BELL BOY!

PHONE BOOTH? BELL BOY? OBVIOUSLY IT WAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE HOTEL... BUT I DON'T GET IT! LET'S SEE IF HE HAS ANY PAPERS...



ARTHUR! LOOK AT THIS! UNLESS THESE ARE FORGED, THIS POOR DUCK'S NAME IS FORD AND HE WAS AN F.B.I. MAN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, LANCE! BUT I WISH WE KNEW WHAT TO DO NEXT!

OH, BY THE BY—ONE OTHER PIECE OF INCIDENTAL INTELLIGENCE, BOYS! SHORTLY BEFORE THIS OCCURED, I SPIED OUR LATE FRIEND ENTERING A PHONE BOOTH IN THE HOTEL... AND THEN HE DISAPPEARED!

WHAT! LANCE! THAT'S OUR CLUE!



THAT'S WHERE THE SWORD AND THE LANCER SHOULD STEP IN! YOU GET UP TO THE HOTEL AND SEE WHAT YOU COULD FIND OUT ABOUT OUR MYSTERIOUS BELL BOY AND THE PHONE BOOTH! I'M GOING FOR EXCALIBUR!

RIGHT! GOOD LUCK, BOY!

AND I SUPPOSE THAT LEAVES ME TO EXPLAIN THIS BAFFLING RIDDLE TO THE AUTHORITIES! ZOUNDS!



GUESS THAT'S THE PHONE
BOOTH MOE WAS TALKING
ABOUT! CERTAINLY LOOKS
ORDINARY ENOUGH, BUT
WE'LL SEE!



IF THE GENIUS IS REALLY
BEHIND THESE SHENANIGANS,
YOU CAN BET THERE'S SOME
KIND OF A GADGET RIGGED
UP IN HERE... NOW LET'S
SEE..



BY GOLLY... I THINK
THIS IS SOMETHING
UNUSUAL! LOOKS
LIKE ---



IT IS! THAT BUTTON
OPENS A SECRET
DOOR PANEL! NOW
TO FOLLOW IT!



I HATE TO RUSH IN
LIKE A SAP, BUT
EVERY MINUTE
MAY COUNT!



WHATEVER IT IS I'M GETTING
INTO - THERE IT IS AT THE
END OF THE PASSAGE!



THE GENIUS WAS RIGHT! SOMEBODY WAS
LAYIN' TO FOLLOW UP THAT G-MAN! HM!
AND DARNED IF IT DON'T LOOK LIKE
THAT PEGKY KID WHO'S BEEN PLAYIN'
DETECTIVE!



LOOKA THE CANARY I CAUGHT FLYIN' RIGHT INTO OUR CAGE, GENIUS!

THE ARTER BRAT! GOOD! WE SHALL DISPOSE OF HIM FORTHWITH! PREPARE TO THROW HIM TO THE SHARK!

THIS WILL INDEED BE GREAT SPORT! IN FACT, LET US RELEASE THE STUPID FOOL INTO THE HARBOR AND SEND THE SHARK AFTER HIM! A FITTING END FOR THE TROUBLE HE HAS CAUSED US!



THIS GUY IS HEAVIER THAN YOU THINK! UGH! THERE HE IS! OKAY!

BUT AT THAT INSTANT, ARTHUR LAKE REACHES THE SECRET HIDING PLACE OF EXCALIBUR . . .



THEN A RESOUNDING CRASH OF THUNDER . . . AND ARTHUR LAKE BECOMES ONCE MORE THE INVINCIBLE AND MIGHTY **SWORD!**

AND AT THE SAME INSTANT, HIS BODY CATAPULTED INTO THE TURBULENT WATERS OF THE HARBOR, LANCE LARTER BECOMES THE **LANCER!**



WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? GOTTA GET AIR!

A
SPLIT
SECOND
LATER...



RACING ALMOST WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE SWORD STREAKS TOWARDS THE WATERFRONT!

MERLIN! OVER HERE!

HM!
ZOUNDS AND
GADZOOKS!



AND AS MERLIN AND THE SWORD SPEED TOWARD THE HARBOR...

THAT OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
BUT THANK HEAVENS I HAVE
THE AID OF MY LANCE OR I'D BE
A GONNER BY NOW!



AND THEN A GRIM UNDERWATER BATTLE BEGINS...



ONE MOMENT, SIR SWORD!
A FLEETING THOUGHT-AH, YES!
THE BELLBOY OUR ECENTLY
DEPARTED ACQUIANTANCE
MENTIONED... COULD HE
HAVE PERCHANCE
SAID "BELL BUOY?"

BY HEAVEN,
THAT COULD
HAVE BEEN!
COME ON!



WHEW! ANOTHER COUPLE OF
SECONDS AND MY LUNGS
WOULD HAVE BURST!



WHAT'S THAT TICKING NOISE I HEAR? CAN'T BE MY HEART BEATING THAT FAST AND HEAVY! HM! SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THIS BUOY!



SWORD! MERLIN! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED, LANCER? MERLIN HERE HAS A HUNCH THAT...



GADZOOKS! LOOK! THAT FREIGHTER IS CHANGING COURSE AND COMING HERE!

WONDER, NOTHING! LISTEN TO THIS BELL BUOY! IT'S TICKING LOUDER THAN EVER! THIS IS SOME KIND OF A GADGET THE GENIUS HAS RIGGED UP!

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THOSE OTHER SHIPS BLEW UP!

GREAT SCOTT! WILL YOU LOOK WHAT'S IN HERE! A COUPLE OF VIALS OF NITRO GLYCERINE!

ENOUGH TO BLOW THIS WHOLE HARBOR TO KINGDOM COME!



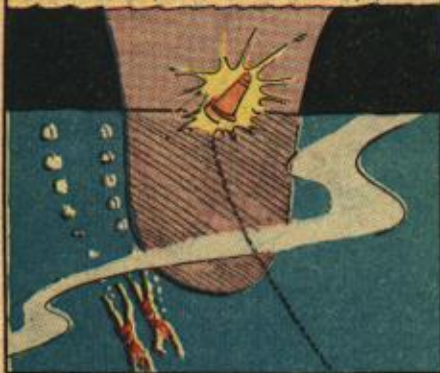
HURRY! MAKE HASTE! THAT BEHEMOTH OF THE SEAS IS NIGH UPON US!

WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE CHANCE, LANCER! EACH OF US TAKE ONE OF THESE VIALS AND DIVE FOR THE BOTTOM!

GADZOOKS! IF I HEAR AN EXPLOSION IN THE NEXT SECOND, I WON'T HEAR ANYTHING ELSE FOREVER!



AND AS THE SWORD AND LANCER DIVE DESPERATELY FOR THE DEPTHS, THE BOW OF THE FREIGHTER PASSING OVERHEAD HITTING THE BUOY!



SOMETHING HAS GONE AMISS! ONE OF THE FREIGHTERS CRASHED THE BELL BUOY, BUT THERE HAS BEEN NO EXPLOSION!

HUH? BUT THERE WAS ENOUGH NITRO IN THERE TO SINK THE WHOLE CONVOY!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE SWORD AND LANCER APPROACH THE OPENING OF THE LAUNCHING TUBE OUTSIDE THE SECRET CONTROLL ROOM!



WITH ONE MIGHTY SWEEP OF THE EXCALIBUR, THE SWORD EFFECTS AN ENTRANCE!



LET ME OUT OF HERE!
IT'S THE SWORD AND LANCER!

THE FOOLS!
I SHALL BLOW THEM TO BITS
WITH AN ELECTRICAL
CHARGE!



I'D THINK TWICE
ABOUT THAT, GENIUS!
ANYTHING YOU DO TO
US NOW WILL BLAST
YOU TO BITS TOO!

THAT'S RIGHT,
GENIUS! WE'RE
EACH CARRYING
SOME OF THAT
NICE SOUP YOU
INTENDED
FOR THE
CONVOY!
HERE IT IS!



THEN WE'LL
ALL DIE! YOU'LL
NEVER CAPTURE
US ALIVE!

YOU BETTER SPEAK
FOR YOURSELF, GENIUS!
I AIN'T GONNA DIE!
GET YOUR MITTS
OFF'N THAT
SWITCH!

YOU'RE SMARTER THAN THE
GENIUS, MUGGY! NOW LEAD
US OUT OF HERE!



HERE, LANCER!
HELP ME ATTACH
THESE THINGS TO
THAT TIMER! IN
TWENTY MINUTES,
THIS PLACE
WILL BE
BLOWN TO
SHREDS.

AND I HOPE
WE'RE
NOWHERE
IN THE
VICINITY!

SOME TIME LATER...
HERE, SIR, ARE THE
SABOTEURS RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE SINKING OF
YOUR CONVOYS!

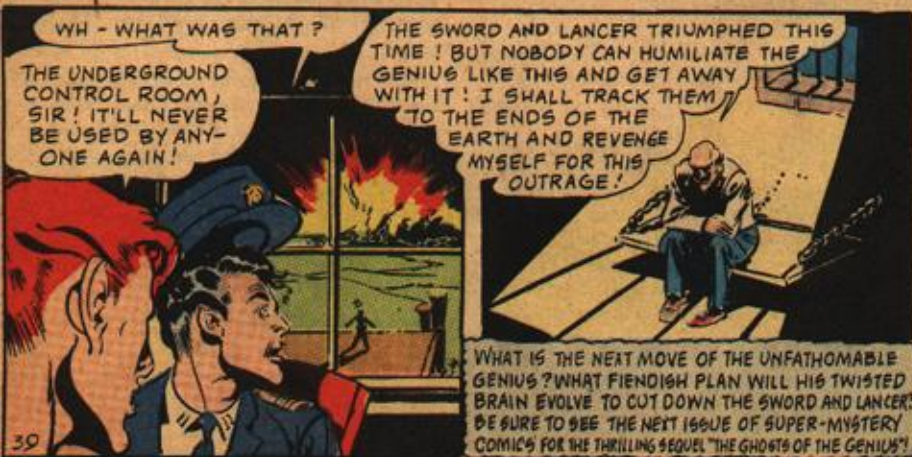
BUT THANKS TO YOU,
THEY DIDN'T GET
THIS ONE TODAY!
BUT WHAT ABOUT
THEIR UNDERGROUND
CONTROL ROOM? IF
THAT EVER FELL INTO
THE HANDS OF--



WH - WHAT WAS THAT?

THE UNDERGROUND
CONTROL ROOM,
SIR! IT'LL NEVER
BE USED BY ANY-
ONE AGAIN!

THE SWORD AND LANCER TRIUMPHED THIS
TIME! BUT NOBODY CAN HUMILIATE THE
GENIUS LIKE THIS AND GET AWAY
WITH IT! I SHALL TRACK THEM
TO THE ENDS OF THE
EARTH AND REVENGE
MYSELF FOR THIS
OUTRAGE!



WHAT IS THE NEXT MOVE OF THE UNFATHOMABLE
GENIUS? WHAT FIENDISH PLAN WILL HIS TWISTED
BRAIN EVOLVE TO CUT DOWN THE SWORD AND LANCER?
BE SURE TO SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF SUPER-MYSTERY
COMICS FOR THE THRILLING SEQUEL "THE GHOSTS OF THE GENIUS!"